MARVEL LEGACY BUCKET LIST PART 1

292

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

DUGGAN
LOLLI
REDMOND

POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE LEE

BUCKET LIST PART ONE: "DEADPOOL VS. STEVIL ROGERS"

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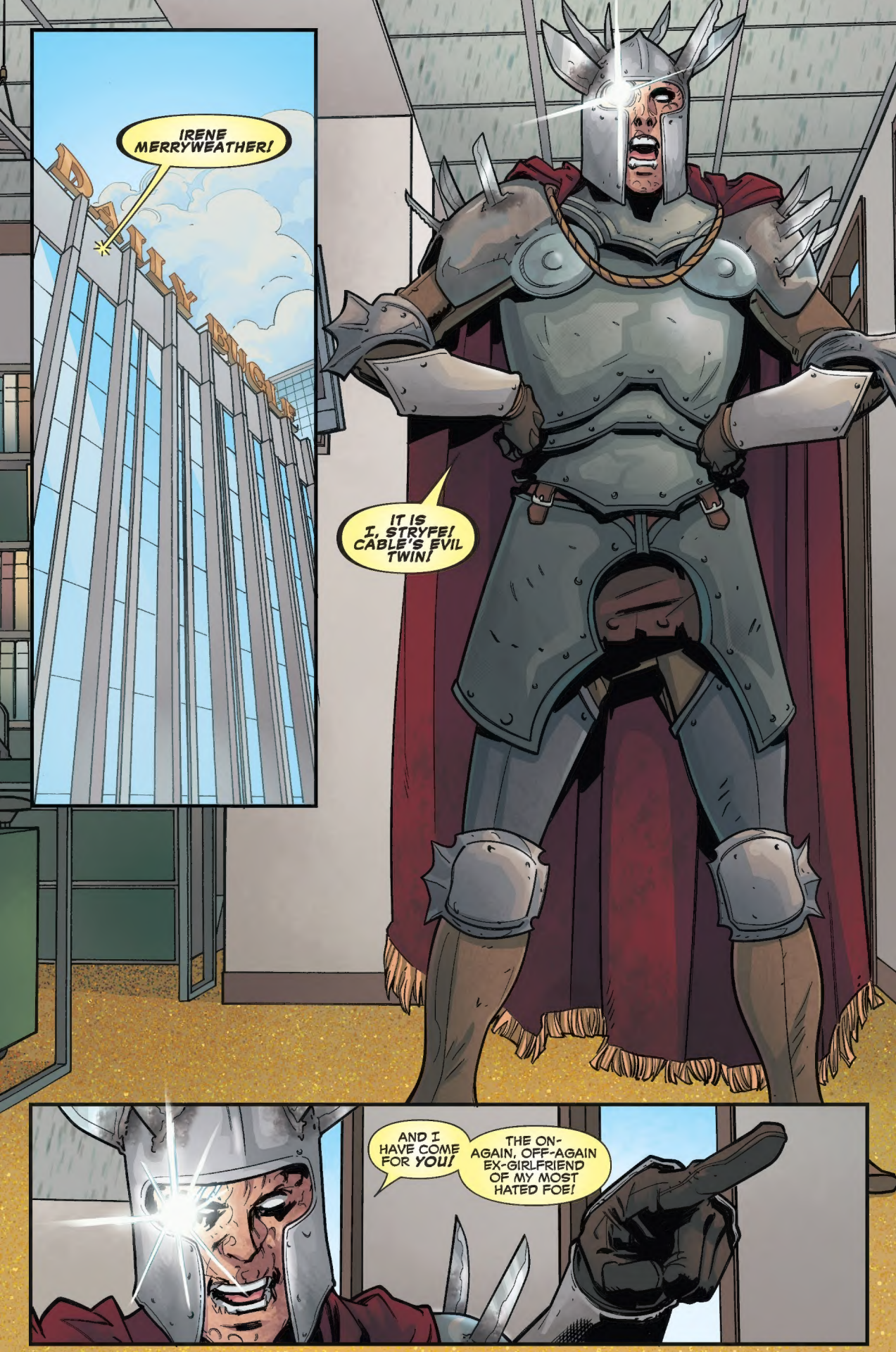
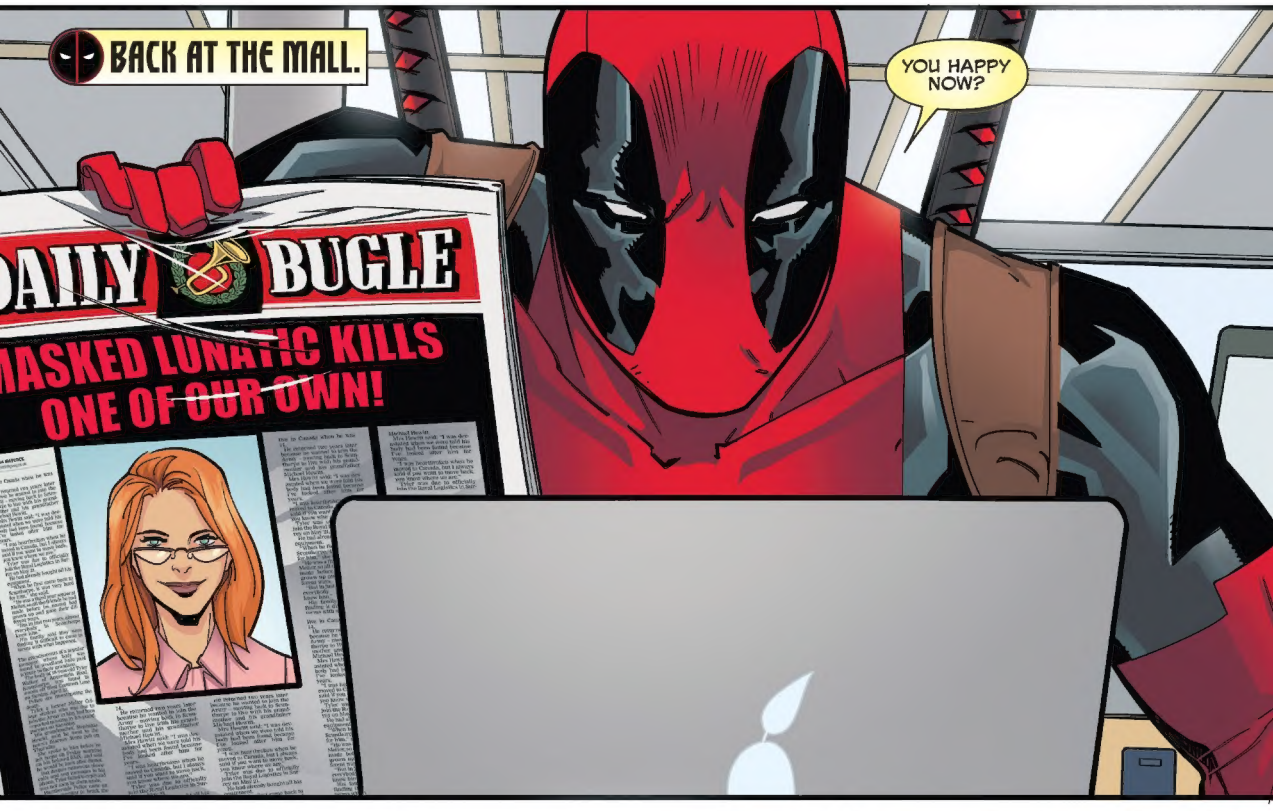
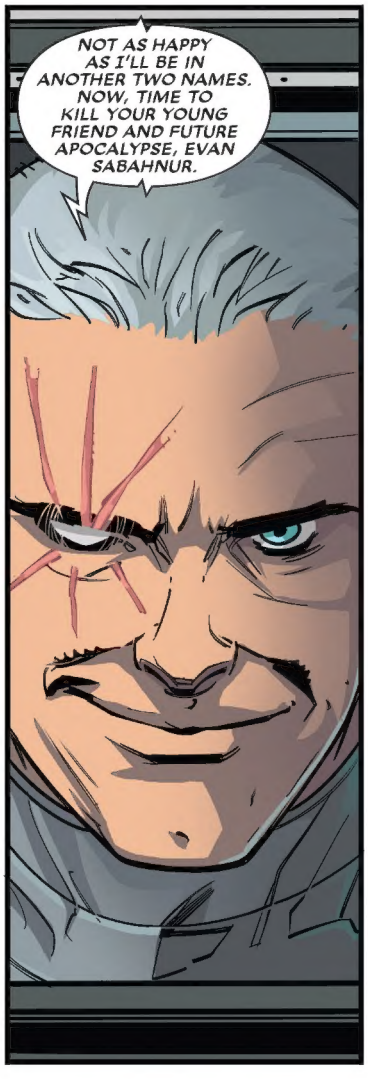
GO AHEAD, STRYFE.
YOU'RE ON A SECURE LINE?
PRETTY MUCH.
JUST GIVE ME THE NEXT NAME.
I NEED YOU TO KILL...

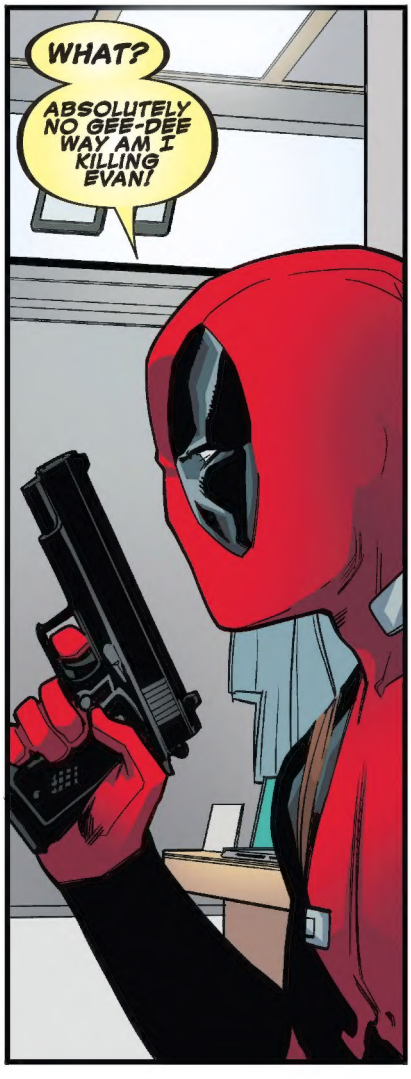

IRENE MERRYWEATHER!
DAILY BUGLE
IT IS I, STRYFE! CABLE'S EVIL TWIN!
AND I HAVE COME FOR YOU!
THE ON-AGAIN, OFF-AGAIN EX-GIRLFRIEND OF MY MOST HATED FOE!

EMMETT, I'M GONNA HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK.
OKAY, LET'S GO, SHREDDER.
SECURITY
HMM. COSPLAY IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT.
UNHAND ME YOU, UH... KNAVE!
DEADPOOL? WHAT'S THE GAG? IS CABLE IN TROUBLE?
I'M SORRY, IRENE.

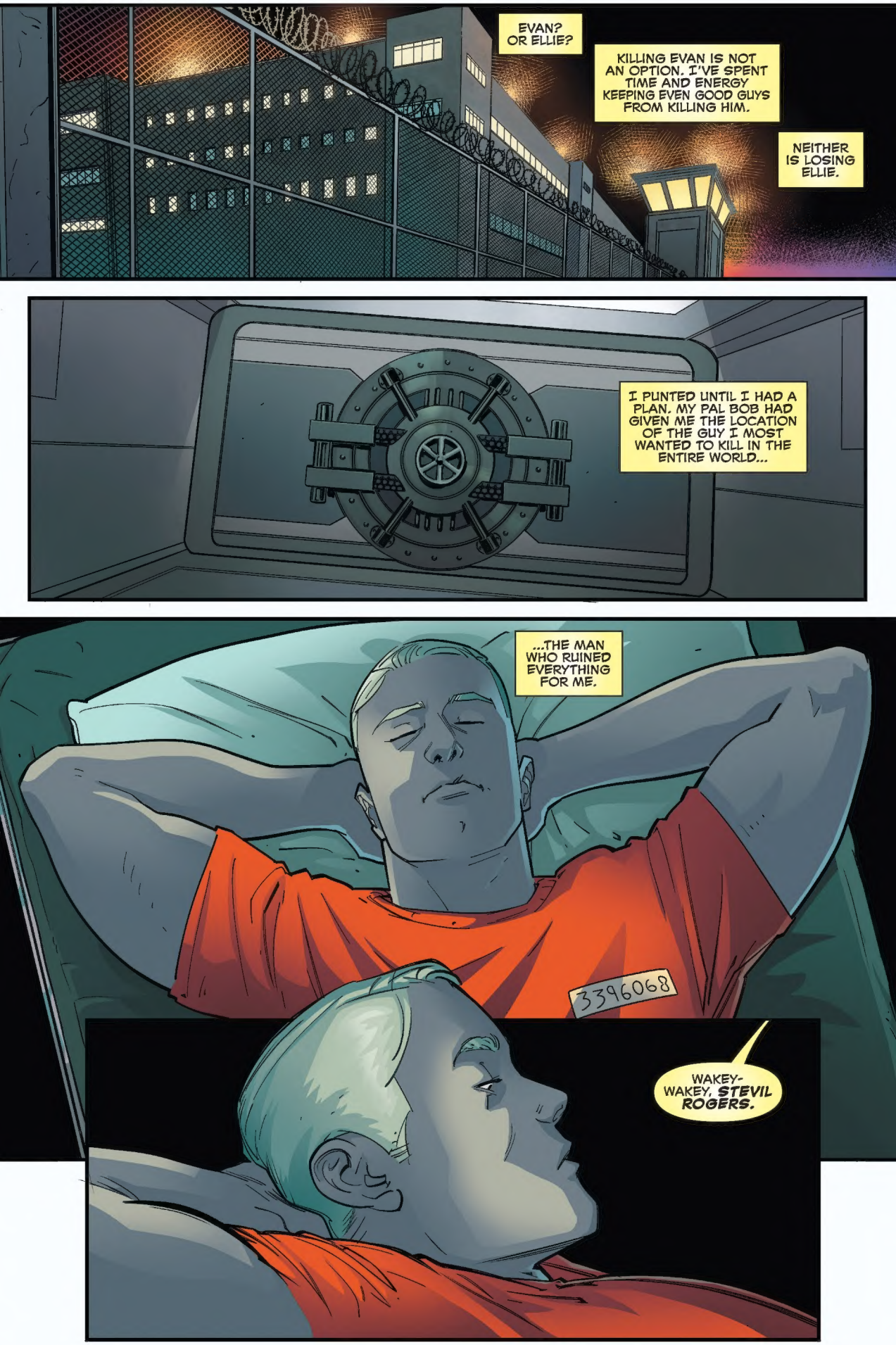
IT WAS YOU OR HER.
"I DID IT. TAKE A LOOK AT THE COVER OF TODAY'S *DAILY BUGLE*."


BACK AT THE MALL.
YOU HAPPY NOW?
DAILY BUGLE
MASKED LUNATIC KILLS ONE OF OUR OWN!


NOT AS HAPPY AS I'LL BE IN ANOTHER TWO NAMES. NOW, TIME TO KILL YOUR YOUNG FRIEND AND FUTURE APOCALYPSE, EVAN SABAHNUR.


WHAT?
ABSOLUTELY NO GEE-DEE WAY AM I KILLING EVAN!

BLAMM

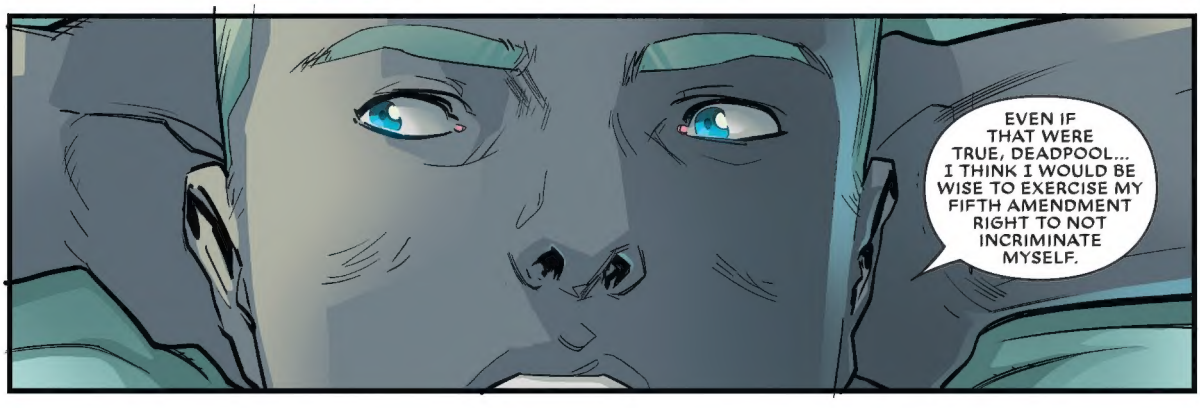

EVAN? OR ELLIE?
KILLING EVAN IS NOT AN OPTION. I'VE SPENT TIME AND ENERGY KEEPING EVEN GOOD GUYS FROM KILLING HIM.
NEITHER IS LOSING ELLIE.
I PUNTED UNTIL I HAD A PLAN. MY PAL BOB HAD GIVEN ME THE LOCATION OF THE GUY I MOST WANTED TO KILL IN THE ENTIRE WORLD...
...THE MAN WHO RUINED EVERYTHING FOR ME.
3396068
WAKEY-WAKEY, STEVIL ROGERS.

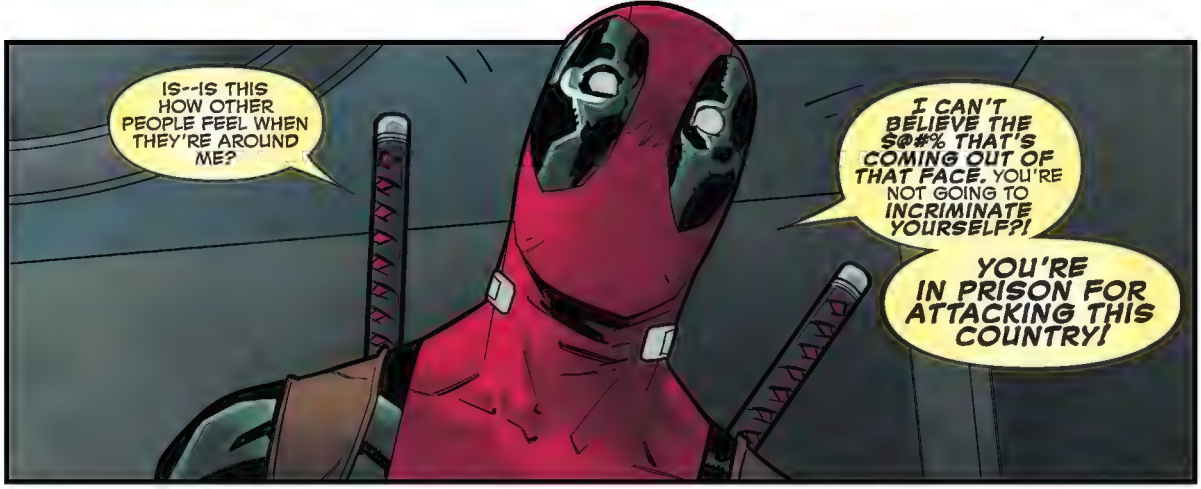
I FIGURED YOU WERE LONELY IN PRISON, AND I KNOW YOU LIKE YOUR SERPENTS, SO I BROUGHT YOU AN *INLAND TAIPAN.*
IT'S USUALLY PRETTY SHY, BUT I THINK THIS ONE IS READY TO HULK OUT. I HAD SOME TROUBLE SNEAKING HIM INTO YOUR PRISON.
A SHAME THE POOR CHIMPANZEE WITH A REVOLVER DIDN'T MAKE IT.
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU TO SHOW UP, WADE.

I REGRET HOW OUR NEW AMERICAN EMPIRE ENDED.

HOW IT ENDED?!
HOW ABOUT HOW IT BEGAN?!

I KILLED COULSON FOR YOU BEFORE I EVER HEARD THE WORDS "HAIL HYDRA."
YOU'RE GONNA TELL THE PROSECUTORS THAT WAS AN ORDER TO ME, FROM THE EXECUTIVE BRANCH OF THE U.S. FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.
HSSS.
YEAH, HSSS.


EVEN IF THAT WERE TRUE, DEADPOOL... I THINK I WOULD BE WISE TO EXERCISE MY FIFTH AMENDMENT RIGHT TO NOT INCRIMINATE MYSELF.


IS--IS THIS HOW OTHER PEOPLE FEEL WHEN THEY'RE AROUND ME?
I CAN'T BELIEVE THE S@#% THAT'S COMING OUT OF THAT FACE. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO INCRIMINATE YOURSELF?!
YOU'RE IN PRISON FOR ATTACKING THIS COUNTRY!

THOSE EMERGENCY POWERS WERE GIVEN TO ME BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, WADE. I WAS ASKED TO FIX WHAT WAS BROKEN.

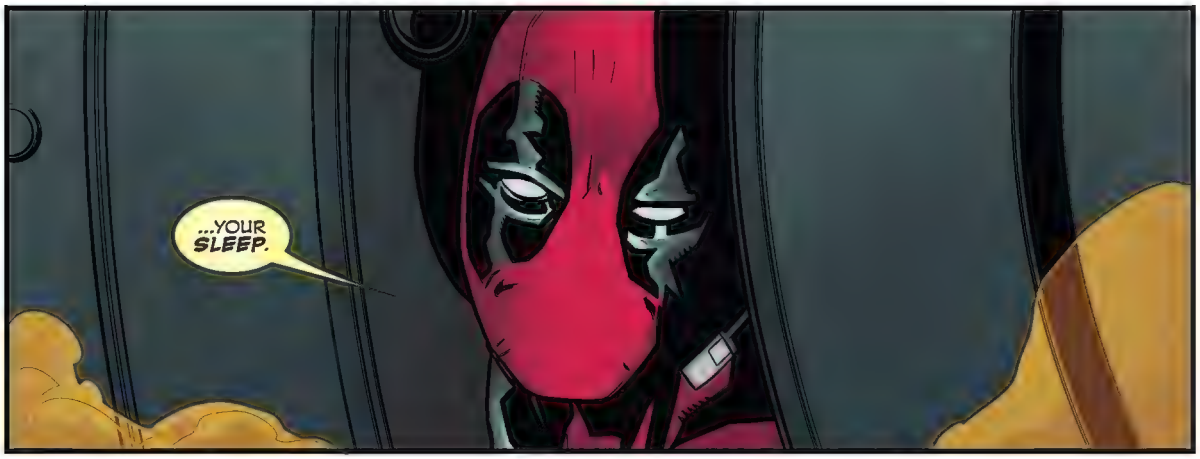
I'M LOSING MY MIND. THE FACT THEY LET YOU LIVE IS PROOF THAT EVERYONE ELSE IS CRAZY. IF MARIA HILL HADN'T BETRAYED ME, I WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU MYSELF IN WASHINGTON, D.C.

WELL, ON THAT POINT WE CAN VERY MUCH AGREE.
MARIA HILL HAS MUCH TO ANSWER FOR.

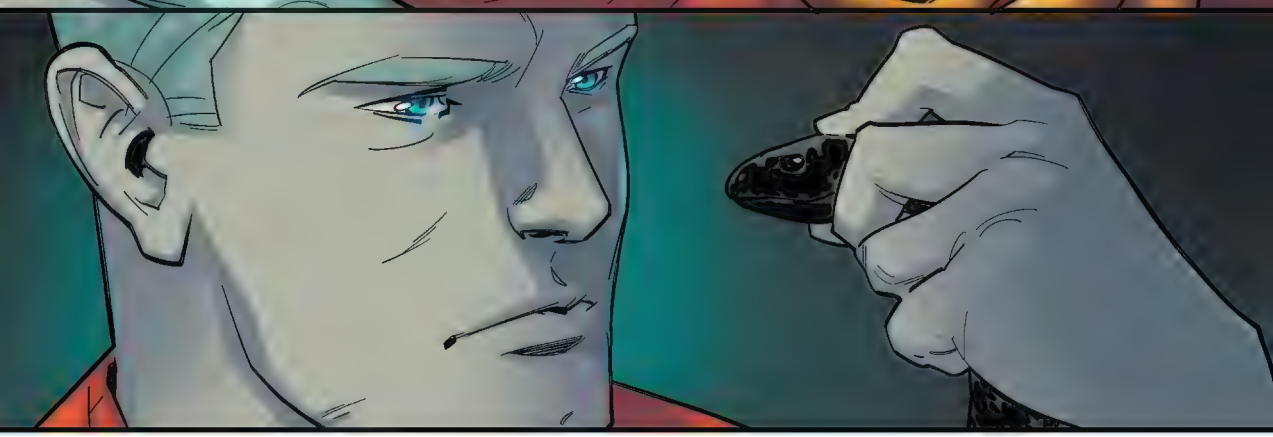
EITHER I AM A LIE, OR THE WORLD AROUND ME IS.
HSSSSSSSS!
EITHER WAY, MARIA HILL IS RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR MISERY BY TAMPERING WITH THE COSMIC CUBE.
IF YOU NEED TO DESTROY SOMEONE, I'D BEGIN AND END WITH HER...
...LOOK AT WHAT SHE'S TAKEN FROM US.

WHY ARE YOU REALLY HERE, WADE? IF YOU WERE GOING TO KILL ME, YOU WOULD HAVE TRIED BY NOW.
MAYBE YOU'RE NOT BEING HONEST WITH YOURSELF. MAYBE YOU'RE HERE TO HELP ME ESCAPE AND START TO REBUILD THE DREAM.
HA-HA-HA!
YOU KNOW THE GERMANS HAVE A WORD CALLED BACKPFEIFENGESICHT. IT TRANSLATES ROUGHLY TO "FACE IN NEED OF A FIST."

I THOUGHT I COULD DO ONE BETTER THAN THAT. I WAS GONNA BURN YOUR FACE OFF WITH THIS ACID WHILE YOU SLEPT... MAKE YOU UGLIER THAN ME... BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.
YOU RUINED MY LIFE. I PROMISE YOU, I'M GONNA RUIN YOURS.
YOU'RE GOING TO ROT IN PRISON FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, WHILE THE SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM SLOWLY AGES YOU. WHILE YOU'RE STARING AT THE WALLS IN HERE, I'M GONNA MAKE AMERICA THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF THE HYDRA IDEAL.
YOU'RE GONNA GET OUT OF PRISON IN A THOUSAND YEARS, AND BY THEN GAY MUTANT LIZARD SPARKLE PEOPLE ARE GONNA BE RIDING AROUND ON UNICORNS, SHOOTING RAINBOW CONFETTI OUT OF THE HORNS FROM THEIR REPLICANT BODIES.
THE ONLY HUMANS LEFT ARE GOING TO BE SO FAT AND POISONED THAT THEY'RE GOING TO BE IN WHEELCHAIRS THE SIZE OF MONSTER TRUCKS. I'M GOING TO @#$% UP YOUR DREAM OF HUMANITY'S FUTURE.
BUT BETWEEN NOW AND THAT WONDERFUL FUTURE DAY, EVERY TIME I SEE YOU, I'M GONNA TAKE SOMETHING FROM YOU, MAYBE ONE DAY IT WILL BE AN EAR. NEXT TIME IT'LL BE YOUR NOSE. OR ONE OF THOSE PRETTY BLUE EYES.
PERHAPS YOU WILL. OR PERHAPS MUTANT-KIND WILL RACE TOWARDS EXTINCTION AND TAKE YOUR DAUGHTER WITH IT. I WONDER IF YOU WILL SEE THINGS MY WAY AFTER IT'S TOO LATE? I COULD HAVE SPARED THEM. I COULD HAVE SPARED THEM ALL.
BUT I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH YOUR GAME TONIGHT. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE TAKING FROM THIS VISIT, WADE?
THAT'S EASY...

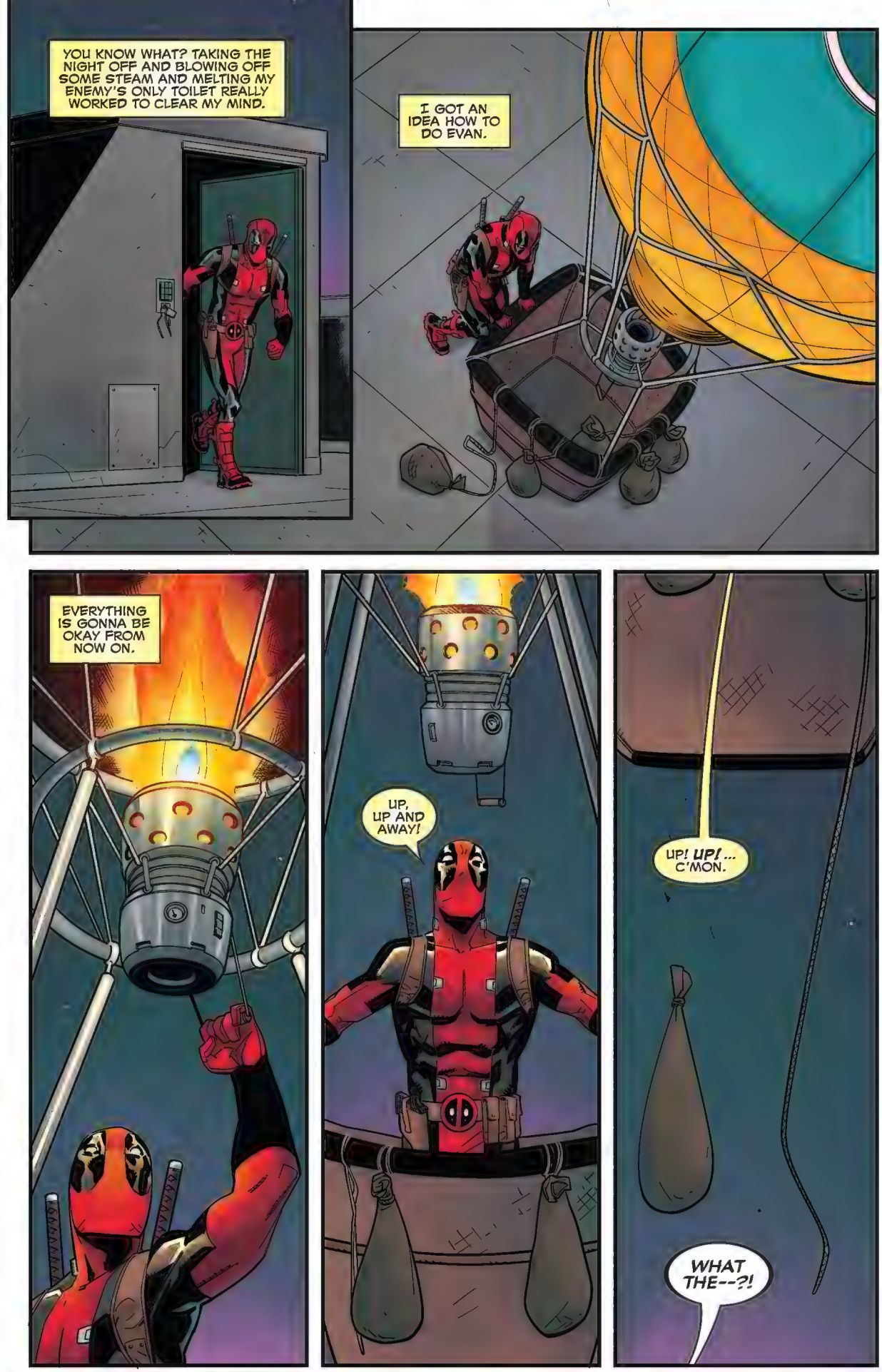

...YOUR SLEEP.

I'M LETTING YOU LIVE FOR A WHILE, BECAUSE I'M WORRIED THAT IF I KILLED YOU, DEEP DOWN INSIDE STEVE ROGERS WOULD BE RELIEVED THAT YOU'VE LEFT THIS WORLD.
AND THE ONLY GUY I HATE MORE THAN YOU--IS HIM.
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW WHEN I'LL DROP IN ON YOU UNEXPECTEDLY--OR WHAT I'LL TAKE WHEN I LEAVE.
CLINK



OH, AND I'M TAKING SOMETHING ELSE!
YOUR TOILET. HAVE FUN &#%@$%# IN THE CORNER.

I'M SORRY, CALEB.
I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY. IN RETROSPECT, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ON THE ROLLER SKATES. I WAS WRONG.
DAMMIT. I TRAINED YOU HOW TO SHOOT FOR NOTHING. I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO YOU BLASTING STEVIL'S HYDRA-NUGGETS OFF, BUT I CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT THAT IN THE END, ANYWAY.
AND YOU! I'M GONNA BREAK INTO THIS PRISON A LOT OVER THE YEARS. YOU WANT TO SHOOT SOMEONE NEXT TIME? SHOOT ME.
LEAVE MY SUPER-PETS OUT OF THIS.


YOU KNOW WHAT? TAKING THE NIGHT OFF AND BLOWING OFF SOME STEAM AND MELTING MY ENEMY'S ONLY TOILET REALLY WORKED TO CLEAR MY MIND.
I GOT AN IDEA HOW TO DO EVAN.
EVERYTHING IS GONNA BE OKAY FROM NOW ON.
UP, UP AND AWAY!
UP! UP!... C'MON.
WHAT THE--?!

UH... HI. PRISON INSPECTOR.

BLAMM

BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA

POW POW

BRAAP BRAAAP

AHH, UGHN, YOU MISSED ME! SUCKERS!
SPLAT
GOSH-DAMMIT, I JUST HAD THAT THING WASHED.
W-I-N-S NEWS. THE WANTED FUGITIVE KNOWN AS DEADPOOL WAS CAUGHT BREAKING INTO THE UNDISCLOSED LOCATION HOLDING CAPTAIN AMERICA'S DOPPELGANGER. THE ATTEMPTED BREAKOUT WAS FOILED, BUT DEADPOOL ESCAPED.
AUTHORITIES ARE MAKING THE UNUSUAL ANNOUNCEMENT IN HOPES THAT ANYONE IN CONTACT WITH DEADPOOL WILL ENCOURAGE HIM TO TURN HIMSELF IN.
BOOM

TRAFFIC AND WEATHER ARE COMING UP.
÷SIGH÷
AH'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO IGNORE YOUR LATEST &#$%-UP, WADE...BUT NOW YOU GOT MAH COMPLETE ATTENTION.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:

DEATH-DEFYING STUNTS...

...FISHY FUN...

...AND A HOT DATE?

THIS ISSUE HAS IT ALL!

THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #293

BUCKET LIST, PART TWO: "THIS COULD BE THE END OF A BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP"